building, it is now comparatively obscure.

BABY

INSTEAD OF TRYING TO

BEGAN TO SHED HIS CLOTHES

WHICH HE WRAPPED AROUND HIS JUG OF

SEVEN-YEAR-OLD AND TOSSED IT SAFELY TO THE

ROADSIDE JUST BEFORE THE BIG SMASH CAME.

PULL UP THE CRITTER HE

The Origin of

Honeymoons

The custom of referring to the

time immediately after the wedding as a honeymoon came from

rope. Newly married couples drank and served to their friends

wine made from honey gathered

After persisting for several hun-

dred years, this custom finally died

out; but its significance remained,

particularly as the serving of the

honeyed wine was succeeded by

the practice of married couples

leaving their home for a varying

follows the marriage ceremony is

BOOKS

Blanche Colton Williams, Ethel

Watts Mumford, and Dr. Merle St.

Croix Wright, acting as a commit-

tee of judges for the Society of

Arts and Sciences, have decided

that Maxwell Struthers Burt's

"Each in His Own Generation,"

which was published in the July

issue of Scribner's, was the best

short story which appeared dur-

ing the year 1920 and have award-

ed the author the society's prize

of \$500. The second prize of \$250

has been awarded to Francis New-

bold Noves for his story "Con-

tact," which was published in the

December number of Pictorial Re-

view. Both of these stories will

be published shortly by Double-

day, Page & Co. The Society of

Arts and Sciences was founded by

Herbert Spencer when he visited

Brentano's announces "Vision and

Design" by Roger Fry, sometime curator of the Metropolitan Mu-

this country in 1887.

Dr. Edward J. Wheeler,

now known as a honeymoon.

For this reason the trip which

during the first thirty days after the performance of the wedding

WHEN OLD MAN EVERSOLE'S HORSE STARTED RUNNING AWAY-

## The Inside of the Cup An Inspiring Story of Love and Spiritual Uplift With Many Dramatic and Human Scenes

By Winston Churchill. Author of "Richard Carvel," "The

Crisis" and Many Other Novels
of World-Wide Popularity.
"The Insid- of the Cup." published
scrinlly here by permission of the
Macmillan Co., and made into a
photoplay by Cosmopolitan Productions, is released as a Parau

HIS appointed time was at the November dusk, hurried for-ward nearly an hour by the falling panoply of smoke driven westward over the park by the wet east wind. And the rector was conducted, with due ceremony, to the office upstairs which he had never again expected to enter, where that other memorable interview had taken place. The curtains were drawn. And if the green-shaded lamp-the only light in the roomhad been arranged by a master of dramatic effect, it could not have better served the setting.

In spite of Alison's letter, Hodder was unprepared for the ravages a few days had made in the face of Eldon Parr. Not that he appeared older; the impression was less nat-ural, more sinister. The skin had drawn sharply over the cheek-bones, and strangely the eyes both contradicted and harmonized with the transformation of the features. These, too, had changed. They were not dead and lusterless, but gleamed out of the shadowy caverns into which they had sunk, unvielding, indomiatble in torment-eyes of a spirit rebellious in the flames.

This spirit somehow produced the sensation of its being separated from the body, for the movement of the hand, inviting Hodder to seat himself, seemed almost automatic.
"I understand," said Eldon Parr, "that you wish to marry my daugh-

"It is true that I am to marry Hodder answered, "and that I intended, later on, to come to inform you of the fact." He did not mention the death of Preston. Condolences, under the circumstances, were utterly out of

the question. "How do you purpose to support her?" the banker demanded. "She is of age, and independent of you. You will pardon me if I

reply that this is a matter between

ourselves," Hodder said. "I had made up my mind that the only disinherit her but refuse absolutely to have anything to do with

her."
"If you cannot perceive what she perceives, that you have already by your own life cut her off from you absolutely, and that seeing her will not mend matters while you remain relentless, nothing I can say will convince you." Hodder did not speak rebukingly. The utter use-lessness of it was never more apparent. The man was condemned beyond all present reprieve, at least.

A REMINDER.

"She left you to save herself." "We need not discuss that." "I am far from wishing to discuss why you have asked me to come here, Mr. Parr. It is clear that your attitude has not changed since our last conversation. I tried to make it plain to you why the church could not accept your money. Your own daughter cannot accept it." "There was a time," retorted the banker, "when you did not refuse

"Yes," Hodder replied, "that is true." It came to him vividly then that it had been Alison herself who had cast the enlightening gleam which revealed his inconsistency. But he did not defend himself.

"I can see nothing in all this, Mr. Hodder, but a species of insanity," said Eldon Parr, and there crept into his tone both querulousness and intense exasperation. "In the first place, you insist upon marrying my daughter when neither she nor you have any dependable means of support.

ADVERTISEMENT.

### REGULAR HABITS NOW; **CONSTIPATION GONE**

Mr. Brooks suffered for years-Tells how he got relief.

"I have tried a great many things for constipation, but the only thing that has been able to relieve me is Milks Emulsion. I am on only my second bottle and have to take very little of it now. My bowels move regularly every morning, which they have not been doing for a number of years. It seems like living again, after suffering so long. I recommended Milks Emulsion to two of my friends and both say it is the best remedy they ever heard of."-Elmer C. Brooks 329 Washington St., Peoria,

Constipation weakens the bowe muscles. Salts and purgatives only increase this condition. Milks Emulsion is a real corrective remedy. You can try it under its guaranty, without risking a cent.

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medi-It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and physics. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength, Milks Emulsion is strongly recommended to those whom sickness has weakened, and is a powerful aid in resisting and repairing the effects of wasting diseases. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are

promptly relieved, This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with

a spoon like ice cream. No matter how severe your case you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee-Take six botties home with you, use it according to directions and if not satisfied with the results, your money will be promptly refunded. Price (5c and \$1.50 per bottle. The Milks Charleton Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by Peoples Drug Stores and all first-class druggista,

"She never spared her criticisms of me, and you presume to condemn me, a man who, if he has neglected his children, has done so because he has spent too much of his time in serving his community and his country, and who has if I have to may it myself—built up the prosperity which you and others are doing your best to tear down, and which can only result in the spread of misery.

As a practical man I can tell

"You profess to have a sympathy with the masses, but you do not know them as I do. They cannot control themselves, they require a strong hand. But I am not asking for your sympathy. I have been misunderstood all my life, I have become used to ingratitude, even from my children, and from the rector of the church for which I have done more than any other Hodder stared at him in amase-

"You really believe that!" he ex-

"Believe R!" Eldon Part re-peated. "I have had my troubles, as heavy bereavements as a man can have. All of them, even this of my son's death, all the ingratitude and lack of sympathy I have ex-perienced" (he looked deliberately at Hodder) "have not prevented me, do not prevent me today from regarding my fortune as a trust.

THE WRONG TRACK.

"You have deprived St. John's, at least so long as you remained there, of some of its benefits, and the responsibility for that is on your own head. And I am now making arrangements to give to Cavalry the settlement house which St. John's should have had ."

The words were spoken with such an air of conviction, of unconscious plausibility, as it were, that it was impossible for Hodder to doubt the genuineness of the attitude they expressed. And yet it was more than his mind could grasp. • • Horrace Bentley, Richard Garvin and the miserable woman of the streets whom he had driven to destroy herself had made absolutely no impression whatever! The gifts, the benefactions of Eldon Parr to his fellow-men, would go on as before!

"You ask me why I sent for you, the banker went on. "It was pri-marily because I hoped to impress upon you the folly of marrying my daughter. And in spite of all the injury and injustice you have done me, I do not forget that you were once in a relationship to me which has been unique in my life. trusted you, I admired you for your ability, for your faculty of getting on with men. At that time you were wise enough not to attempt to pass comment upon accidents in business

Tell Time

By Moon

By Garrett P. Serviss.

OR night wanderers the moon

I is a kindly clock hand and guide to the points of the com-

pass, if one requires of her only

the rough general facts. For in-stance, broadly speaking, the half-

moon (first quarter) is south at 6 p. m., local or sun-dial time, south-

west at 9 p. m., and west, if visible,

at midnight. The three-quarters

moon (gibbous) is southeast at 6

p. m., south at 9 p. m., southwest at midnight and west at 3 a. m.

southeast at 9 p. m., south at mid-night, southwest at 3 a. m. and west

at 6 a. m. The gibbous moon, half-

way between full and last quarter,

is east at 9 p. m., southeast at mid-

night, south at 3 a. m. and south-west at 6 a. m. The last-quarter moon is east at midnight, southeast

These indications serve fairly well for lower and middle latitudes,

provided that some allowance is

made for the changing position of

the moon's track through the sky

with reference to the horizon at

different latitudes and different

high between first and last quarter,

and the full moon sets well north

of the west point and rises cor-

respondingly north of the east

the moon runs low from first to

last quarter, and the full moon

rises and sets proportionately far

south of the east and west points

With a little experience one can

easily take these changes into ac-

count and use the moon at all

seasons as a fairly good guide, especially between 9 p. m. and 3

© CONTROL ON CHICAGO CONTROL CHICAGO CONTRO

Home-made, but Has No

Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really dependable cough medicine. Eas-ily prepared, and saves about \$2.

ರ್ಷ- ಬರುಗಳು ಬರು

cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help, try this reliable old

home-made cough remedy. Any drug-gist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granu-

lated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. This recipe makes a pint of really remarkable cough remedy. It

tastes good, and in spite of its low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

you can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, stops throat tickle and soothes and heals the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease and cer-

rainty that it is really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds.

There are many worthless imita-tions of this mixture. To avoid dis-appointment, ask for "21/2 ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't

accept anything else. Gnaranteed to

give absolute satisfaction or money

promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Pt. Wayne, Ind.

You can feel this take hold of a

If you have a severe cough or chest

In summer, on the other hand,

point.

at 3 a, m. and south at 6 a. m.

The full moon is east at 6 p. m.,

"As a practical man I can tell you positively that St. John's will run downhill until you are bank-rupt. The people who come to you now are in search of a new sensation; and when that grows stale they will fall away. Even if a recommendation of the search of the searc they will fall away. Even if a respectable number remain in your congregation, after this excitement and publicity have died down. I have reason to know that it is impossible to support a large city church on contributions. It has been tried again and again, and failed. You have borrowed money for the church's present needs. When that is gone I predict that you will find it difficult to get

This had every indication of be-ing a threat, but Hodder, out of sheer curiosity, did not interrupt. And it was evident that the banker drew a wrong conclusion from his silence, which he may actually have taken for reluctant acquiescence. His tone grew more assertive.
"The church, Mr. Hodder, cannot

do without the substantial business men. I have told the bishop so, but he is failing so rapidly from old age that I might as well not have wasted my breath. He needs an assistant, a suffragan or coadjutor, and I intend to make it my affair to see that he gets one. When I remember him as was ten years ago, I find it hard to believe that To be charitable, it is senile decay. He seems to forget what I have done for him, personally-made up his salary, paid his expenses at different times and no appeal for the diocese to me was ever in vain. But again, I will let that go.

"What I am getting at is this. You have made a mess of the affairs of St. John's, you have made a mess of your life. I am willing to give you the credit for sincerity. Some of my friends might not be. You want to marry my daughter, and she is apparently determined to marry you. If you are sensible and resign from St. John's now I will settle on Allison a sufficient sum to allow you both to live in comfort and decency the rest of your lives. will not have it said of me that I permitted my daughter to become

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

# Smart Wraps and Coats

By Rita Stuyvesant.

THE shops are now offering splendid values in winter wraps. If you are looking for one to finish out the season with, and for next year, too, this is an excellent time

to take advantage of values. Fur combines wonderfuily well with rich bolivia cloth. A stunning dolman in old blue is one with a great raccoon collar. No fasten-ings are used, but one drapes it around snugly and holds it at the front. Deep arm-slits are cuffed

with self material. Brown is such a warm, cozy color, and when it allies itself with beaver it is both good-looking and comfortable. One smart wrap of tobacco brown is draped fashionably narrow at the bottom and deeply collared in the beaver. stunning lining of yellow and tan figures was effectively used

Occasionally one finds a wrap that is beautiful without being fur-trimmed, and then rich embroidery s substituted. One lovely model of honey-colored velour is made with a deep shaped yoke reaching almost to the waist, and this surface is decorated by dark brown wool embroidery. This wrap is very moderate.

## Riches for Children

By Dr. Wm. A. McKeever. How definitely shall we tell our half-grown children about the family income?

How can we keep our boy modest and self-reliant if we tell him that some day he will inherit a comfortable life annuity?

How can we teach thrift and business success to our children when we are consuming every dollar of the family income for our immediate living expenses? That is, how can we preach success to our children when we are conspicuously not a success our-

There is one general and very necessary answer to this twopointed question: Teach your child to go it alone, to walk on his own feet, to learn to pay his own way through life. Wealthy parents-those who ex-

pect to leave considerable money to their children-will do well to use caution in making such a fact known to their half-grown boys and girls. The youthful heir is almost certain to misjudge the matter and to quit trying to amount to something on his own

Only in so far as he has selfacquired wealth of character can your boy or girl make any valuable use of the money he may in time inherit from his parents. And then he may need a very little of

Racquet Wood

Wood for tennis rackets requires at least five years' seasoning. That is to say, it requires to be kept five years in the rough timber state. Wood for the very best planes is kept for forty years before it is considered in condition to be used.

## Maryland Cooking

Recipes From the Melwood Cook Book.

(CHp them out and paste them ta your scrap book).

MUSTARD PICKLE. 25 medium sized cucumbers 1 qt. green tomatoes

qt. butter (lima) beans good sized pepper 4 cups sugar

lb. mustard 1 teaspoonful turmeric 1 teaspoonful celery seed Cut up all of the vegetables, then cook onions, tomatoes and beans in

water until tender. Drain. Put two quarts of vinegar with the pepper cut fine, the sugar, turmeriand celery seed on the stove and allow it to come to a boil. When it has just begun to boil, add the vegetables, including the cucumbers, and when this mixture has again begun to boil, thicken with the flour mixed with cold water until it is about the consistency of

If it is impossible to obtain the cucumbers, cauliflower may be substituted and the addition of five or six red peppers-the sweet kindmakes the pickle very pretty.-Mrs. Coffren

PEPPER HASH. 12 green peppers. 4 or 5 hot little peppers. 3 large onions. 3 tablespoonfuls salt. 114 cups sugar.

4 cups vinegar. Remove seeds and stem ends from the peppers. Chop the shells and cover with boiling water. After standing for ten minutes, drain and add the onions chopped. Let the drain. Add the sugar, salt, and vinegar. Cook twenty minutes. Seal in air-tight sterilized jars .-Mrs. Samuel Tayman. (Copyright, 1920, by Mrs. Percy Duvail.)

key to good manners is "Be nat ural." A lot o ftruth is in that

statement. When you are invited to lunch with a man or a woman, order just the think you would

order if you were alone, even though it be a sandwich.

der of salad with rolls and coffee

makes a very nice luncheon. You

NOT ANY MAN.

I am sweet sixteen and have been

going with a fellow of twenty-three. He has asked me to marry him, as all boys do. He is very jealous of me. If I speak to or

have a short conversation with any of my boy friends, he gets mad and

Now, Miss Fairfax, would you

BLONDE BOB.

marry a fellow who is jealous? I love this boy a great deal and he

tion of sentences. Have you for-

quires the plural form of the verb?

gotten that a singular noun re-

loves me, because he tells me so.

may add desert if you care to.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

you are fond of salads, an or-

#### seum, the first collection of Mr. Fry's writings on art, fully illustrated by reproductions, many of which have never before been

Advice to Lovelorn By Beatrice Fairfax.

HERE YOU ARE, POLLY. a line something like this: "The

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: After reading the letter written by Looking Around I could not re-

sist writing.
I think if he would look around he would probably see a girl worth while, not a Quaker or a butterfly. I am from a small town in Tennessee, and have been trought up by a good old-fashioned mother, who taught me the art of home life. I also know how to dance. Every one

seems to think I am full of fun, and always keep the crowd from being so gloomy. I have boobed hair and like it, but do not look like a baby. I am considered a very good dresser. I would like very much to have Looking Around know that all girls are not baby dolls and butterflies. I sincerely hope you will agree We do. You are correct. You

may go at the head of the class. All girls are not baby dolls or butterflies. If you don't believe it, ask WHAT SHALL SHE EAT?

I have refused several invitation to luncheon because I didn't know what to order. Please tell me what would be proper to order when with a man and when with a lady. MARGUERITE.

It all depends upon your appetite.

Some like a hearty lunch, others a light lunch. A long time ago I read

If I were sixteen, I wouldn't marry any man. I would have a good time for at least eight or ten years more. Read my answer to "Doubtful" about jealousy.
Instead of talking about love and marriage, why not put a little study in on grammar and construc-

# Is Marriage a Success?

"Just a Dreamer." I am a young man twenty-three and have always wondered if there is really a "true love." I went with a little girl and loved her with all my heart for two long years. Another fellow that proved worthless and whom she had known only a few months married her, and she has often said she was unhappy.

Kind friends told me it would be best to forget; which I did and in another two years' time I found a little girl whom I loved dearer than the first. For more than a year I have been as true as any could be to her. She seems very happy and often tells me some day she will be mine when she has fun and pleasure enough. She often says she does not want to get married so young. I forgot to mention she is the same age

I am. I know I would die heartbroken if she ever gave me up for another fellow, and I ask that some kind reader whose case has been similar tell me what to con-sider. May I ask what kind of a "Just a Dreamer" is? If there was another boy in this world like myself, and you know him, you no doubt would say there was a true lover.

A FAITHFUL ONE.

GIVE UP LITTLE NEMO DREAMS. Life at its best is a very great trial with a few oases in the desert of affliction, and as we grow older and wiser the more we realize it. and it requires the utmost fortitude and courage to progress throughout it happy and contented, and marriage is its greatest test. It is, however, an established fact that the basis of love and affection

is founded on reciprocity of feelings and action, and if a fifty-fifty understanding is not observed by married couples the success of it

will not last long.

Men and women when they enter into matrimony must give up their Little Nemo dreams, Cinderella and Prince Charming stories and Arabian Night tales, and face conditions as they really are, and not as their romantic fancies and desires may want them. No man should marry until he is able to support a wife comfortably, and no woman should marry until she is willing to perform the duties of wifehood properly. If the "Golden Rule" was observed more in married life there would be much more happiness and fewer separations and divorces.

A CALM AND CONTENTED OB-

The largest chrysanthemum yet grown, which has a circumference of thirty inches, was recently shown

Bordens MILK Richer. smoother dishes result

from cooking with this splendid cooking milk With cream left in.

# When a Girl Marries

A Story of EARLY WEDDED LIFE By ANN LISLE.

Jim's hand lay gently on my hair, tus at half-past five. We've almost but as he spoke I could feel it tensing for a moment before it went sister and star-boarder-to-be." again with its soothing strok-

That I can't write to you. gasped. "I'm going to be cut off from you entirely? Oh, Jim! Not from you entirely? Oh, Jim! Not to know where you're going is terrible enough—and not to know how long you'll be gone—but now you tell me I must not write. Why, you'll be out of my life entirely—lost to me. Must I bear that?"

Jim reached around and pulled me up to face him. He held me close to his heart before he spoke in a voice of tenderness that I shall never forget.

"But I'll write to you, dear. I'll send you word whenever I can. As often as possible. It's I who must bear the silence. It is I who must long for your letters and not get them. I'll know you're here, though,

them. I'll know you're here, though through the silence. I'll be able to go through with it because I'll know that you are here—and wait-

When the train which bore Jim away from me became a mere speck on the narrowing track, I turned blindly and hurried out of the cold station. Out to the street I went and instinc-tively made for a taxicab standing rushed up from a group with which he was loafing and chatting and flung open the door, asking obsequi-"Where to?"

"Oh, I don't want a cab. I'm sorry. I'm not going—to ride," I stammered, backing away in shamed realization that I could no longer afford taxicabs.

As I hurried through the inconspicuous side street, I caught a glimpse of Tom Mason, coming out of a quiet little restaurant. There was a girl with him, but before I could determine who she was, they got into a car and drove away. For a minute I found myself wondering whether the girl was Irma Warren or perhaps Daisy Condon. Then I realized that it might perfectly well be some girl I didn't know. So I dismissed the incident from my mind. It seemed strangely un-

important. IN A QUANDARY.

The very minute I opened the apartment door I heard a murmur of voices. Bertha's, Hedwig's and unmistakably, though greatly to my surprise, Jeanie's, too. I frowned irritably. Whatever was I going to do now? Jeanie's presence upset all my plans, for how could I talk with Bertha about

Lyons unless we were alone? Jeanie knew nothing of Lyons' story-not even that he was Ber-tha's husband. Lyons hadn't telephoned in the morning as Bertha had promised to have him do, and if Bertha had some message from him to me, I didn't see how I was going to get it now. After a mo-ment of hesitation, I flung back my head, determined to trust something to the inspiration of the moment. So I marched to the living room, where I found Jeanie, with sleeves rolled up and cap swathing her head, working away spring housecleaning.

Bertha was washing down paint, while Hedwig was beating a cushion out of the window. For a minute I was furious at what seemed the reflection on my house keeping. Then I found myself struggling between curiosity and

"Hello, Mrs. Dalton! What's the big idea?" I demanded in the most cheerful tone I could contrive. Virginia looked up beaming with

exercise and good will. "We've packed everything but your most personal belongings," said she. "And we've put the apartment in apple pie order to close and to open again on a moment's

Then, in response to my look of startled amazement, she went on laughingly: "Didn't you know you were going home with me, young lady?"

notice."

"Yes," I said dully, adding pro-testingly, "but not for keeps!" "Of course not for keeps! Only till Jim gets back. Can you girls finish without me?" asked Virginia, flashing a smile at the maids that would have procured service from a swathed mummy. "All right, then, Anne, I'll help you with the rest of your packing and then we'll be all ready when Pat stops by for two hours. Come on, now, little sister and star-boarder-to-be."

"Just a minute," I protested. "I've an errand that's most important.
Hedwig knows the house so perfectly that I don't want her to leave
it. But if Bertha could go
TO LOOK FOR LYONS.

"Of course, ma'am," said the woman, flashing me a look that held gratitude and understanding.

"Then come back to my room with me, and I'll explain it to you," I said. "And while we're talking. would you please look over Jim's room for things we may have for-gotten, Jeanie?"

Jeanle smiled strangely, but the agreed, and in another minute Bertha and I faced each other behind the closed door of my room like two conspirators.

"Did you get Lyons?" I asked. "No ma'am. I ain't been able to reach him. Not at his lodgings, nos yet at the garage where he keeps kept-your car. It scares me, Mrs. Harrison.

"You think it's been too much?"
I asked, the words leaping to my
mouth as I dramatized the possibilities of the situation, remembering as I spoke the strange disap-"Too much? Meaning he's gone
—wrong again? No, ma'am, my
Lyons is all right now. I've got to

believe that. But there's one or two places I'd like to look, seing I left word everywhere I could for him to telephone and he didn't do it yet. I have to find him, Mrs. Harrison. A woman can't have her husband roaming around without knowing where he is!" "No!" I gasped. You'd best go

Then, with a brief touch of my hand to hers, I hurried to Jim's room, where Virginia was waiting

(To Be Continued Saturday.)

# How to Care for the Baby

By Brice Belden, M. D. (This is the eighth in Dr. Belden's series on cares for the baby. Every mother should read and save these

THE age at which a baby's teeth 1 appear is not so reliable an index of development as increase in weight, since time of appearance tends to differ in different families. Any very lengthy post-ponement in the appearance of teeth may be a result of malnutrition or rickets.

When the teeth begin to come there may at times be symptoms such as fretfulness and restlessness at night, or the digestion may be somewhat upset. Loss of weight usually goes with teething, and while the other symptoms usually last only for three or four days, the child may not gain weight for sev-

eral weeks.

The first teeth to appear are usually the two lower central ones, coming anywhere from the fifth to the ninth month in average babies. The four upper central teeth then appear from the eighth to the

lower central teeth follow these. From the twelfth to the eightteenth month the four front double teeth (first molars) may appear, and following them at the period between the eighteenth and the twenty-fourth month are the four canine teeth (just in front of the

first molars).
Of these canine teeth the two upper ones are called the "eye teeth," and the two lower ones are called the "stomach teeth." Between the twenty-fourth and thirtieth month the first set, called the "milk teeth," is completed with the appearance of the four back double teeth (molars), making

twenty teeth in all. Thus the average healthy child has six teeth when he is a year old, sixteen when he is two years old, and has his full set of twenty milk two and a half years.

Babies should not be fed too much when they are teething, as the digestion is likely to be rather delicately balanced at this time. Delicate children should be carefully watched during this time, as the accompanying symptoms can be very severe. (To Be Continued Saturday.)



HAY'S HENNA SHAMPOO does this naturally without dyeing, bleaching or in any way changing the color. Its liquid cocoanut oil cleanses the hair and scalp and removes every particle of grime, grease and dandruff, leaving your hair, whether blonde, brunette or brown, delightfully soft, silky, fragrant and fluffy—the dream of every woman. Try it and see how delighted you will be. Large size bottle, 50c.

On sale at all drug stores, also the Peoples Drug Stores, Washington, D. C.

# Found at last—the ideal way to bring out the hidden beauty of the hair—all the glorious tones of titian, burnished gold, and bronze, sparkling, illuminating, transforming your hair into a shower